

THE GREYHOUND

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF LOYOLA COLLEGE

Vol. X

BALTIMORE, MD., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1936

No. 2

ALBERT J. SEHLSTEDT, '19 IS ELECTED PRESIDENT BY LOYOLA ALUMNI GROUP

SUCCEEDS JOHN A. O'SHEA

Annual Election Meeting
Draws Seventy Five
Alumni Members

In full accordance with the order of the day of campaigning, speech-making and general filibustering, the annual Alumni elections were run off in the College Library October 13. When the smoke of battle had cleared the final tabulations showed that Albert J. Sehlstedt, '19, was elected president of the Association for the present year.

J. Stanislaus Cook, '13, and Bernard McDermott, '27, were chosen as the new Vice-presidents. Hugh A. Meade, '29, J. Wilfred McQuaid, '27, and Roger Lewis, Jr., '35, were elected directors.

Seventy-five Attend

The meeting, attended by over seventy-five of the Alumni, was marked with lively discussion and interest centered around the candidates for presidency. Four names were listed as nominees for the office of president. John A. O'Shea, '24, last year's president, was proposed by the nominating committee, Mr. Sehlstedt, Hugh A. Meade and Wilfred McQuaid were nominated from the floor. The result was a very close vote with Mr. Sehlstedt being elected by the margin of three ballots over Mr. O'Shea.

Mr. O'Shea presided over the meeting until the result of the election was announced, after which Mr. Sehlstedt assumed the duties of the chair. The new president expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred on him and stated that he hoped to be able to leave as successful a record as his predecessors. He said that he looked to the younger members for the enthusiasm and to the older members for wisdom. He also outlined the plans for Alumni activity for the coming season, stating that he was especially in favor of the induction ceremonies for the new members into the Alumni which proved so successful last year.

After the election of officers

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New President



ALBERT J. SCHLSTEDT

POETRY SOCIETY HOLDS ELECTION OF OFFICERS

The members of the Francis Thompson Poetry Society met for the first time this year at Notre Dame College on October 9, and elected the officers who will preside for the coming season. Sister M. Francis, S. N. D., last year's President, conducted the meeting, and urged that the business at hand be speedily dispatched.

Officers Chosen

The particular business of this meeting was to elect officers, so in a very short time, the new officials were chosen. Mrs. Grace Sherwood, a regular contributor of poetry to "America", "Spirit" and "The Messenger of the Sacred Heart", was elected President; Lawrence T. Mullen, Loyola College Senior, will be Vice-president; Samuel J. Powers, '39, of Loyola College, became Treasurer, and Miss Agnes Burns, of Notre Dame College, will be Secretary.

Two particular objectives for the coming year were encouraged by the Society. First, to have the members write short, simple poems, which would be read at the meetings, commented upon and, when necessary, improved. The other plan is a continuation of a procedure experimented with last year. It is to devote some of the meetings to a study of the life and works of certain outstanding

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 5)

Freshman Welcoming Dance In Library Proves Successful

WHITE'S ORCHESTRA PLAYS

Feature Is Frosh Promenade
Led By Jim O'Donnell
And His Partner

The current social season got off to a promising start last Friday night when the Junior Class held a Freshman Welcoming Dance in the Jenkins Library.

Few Loyola affairs have been so successful. With Johnny White's orchestra furnishing a delightful brand of music, the gay crowd thoroughly enjoyed itself on the attractively decorated dance floor. The feature of the evening was the Freshman Promenade, led by Jim O'Donnell, Frosh President and Miss Elizabeth Maguire, Queen of the Prom. On behalf of the Junior Class, President Dick Carey presented Miss Maguire with a very beautiful corsage. The most notable feature of the evening however was the remarkable support that the student body gave the dance. It was undoubtedly the best attended Library dance that has ever been held, and probably is an indication of the success of all the social affairs of the coming year, and especially of that event of events, the grand and glorious Junior Prom.

Editor's Note:—According to Webster, "tri-weekly" may mean either "thrice weekly" or "every three weeks". The context (in our case quite obvious) is the determining factor.

Calendar

Oct. 29—Patterson Lecture.

Nov. 5—Patterson Lecture.

Nov. 11—Armistice Day. No Holiday.

Nov. 12—Patterson Lecture.

Nov. 13—Poetry Society Meeting.

End of First Quarter

Nov. 19—Patterson Lecture.

Father Gorman

The students had scarcely become acquainted with Rev. Lawrence C. Gorman, S. J., the new Dean, before a sudden attack of appendicitis struck him, and he was rushed off to Bon Secours Hospital to have the necessary operation performed.

After spending almost a month at the Hospital, where Rev. John A. Risacher, S. J., Student Counselor at Loyola, is Chaplain, Father Gorman returned to his office in the Library building, looking almost too much recovered to those who had 'conditional' business to attend to there. However, the student body welcomes Father Gorman back to his duties, with the hope that they may remain uninterrupted by any discomfiture during the coming year.

HARRY M. PUTSCHE, '38, WINS HOBBY SHOW AWARD

The second annual Hobby Show was held at the Enoch Pratt Free Library during the week of October 12-17, under the auspices of the Kiwanis Club of Baltimore. Loyola College was represented by Harry M. Putsche. Mr. Putsche had a collection of mammalian skulls, including the human skull, dissections of mammals, morbid anatomical specimens, endo-parasites, reptiles and many other items of biological interest.

Wins Gold Medal

The "Morning Sun" stated that his exhibit attracted much attention from the thousands of spectators who visited the show. Mr. Putsche's collection captured the first prize, which consists of a gold medal and a blue ribbon. These were presented to him in the Auditorium of the Library on the last night of the Hobby Show.

Mr. Putsche is a Junior at Loyola College and a member of the Mendel Club.

Mr. Putsche's achievement serves to remind the students that there are other constructive interests to be pursued elsewhere, which are not necessarily detrimental to the attainment of scholastic requirements.

PLANS FOR SECOND LOYOLA NIGHT AT ALCAZAR ON DEC. ELEVENTH BEING PREPARED

REHEARSALS STARTED

Plays, Musical Selections
And Dance To Make Up
Threefold Program

Encouraged by the enthusiastic welcome which greeted the initial presentation of "Loyola Night" the college authorities have decided to hold another such social event during the present scholastic year. The entertainment, under the auspices of the Loyola College Musical and Dramatic Clubs, will take place at the Alcazar on Friday evening, December 11.

Earlier This Year

The prospective presentation of a major production by the Loyola Dramatic Society during the second semester necessitates the earlier occurrence of "Loyola Night" this year. The nature of the larger production has not been disclosed, but it is rumored to take place sometime during the Lenten season.

It will be remembered by upper-classmen who attended the event last year during the Easter holidays, that "Loyola Night" was an evening well spent, both socially and financially. It provided the students with several hours of enjoyment and it gave the alumni ample opportunity to renew old friendships. It may also be noted here that the fine support the alumni gave to the event last year is still remembered, and it is hoped that they will urge other alumni to attend this year.

Last Year's Program

The first "Loyola Night" consisted of piano and vocal solos, three one-act plays, several glees by the newly-reorganized Glee Club, and a dance. A "high-spot" of the evening was the first public presentation of two new school songs. The first, "March On, Men", was composed by the Rev. A. M. Fremgen, S. J., Moderator of the Glee Club, and the second, "Sons of the Green and Grey" was written by J. O'Neill Miller, '37. Both were warmly received by the audience. Following the musical and dramatic entertainment, the dance was held.

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THE GREYHOUND

LOYOLA COLLEGE

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Campus Clippings

W. W. M.

Someone out at Marquette U. has suggested that a couple of credits be given to students who successfully complete the filling-out of their registration cards. If all the registration cards that a Loyola student fills out in a four year course were laid end to end in the middle of the Sahara desert, it would be a darned good thing.

* * *

Pete Malloy and Philbert Reed will be glad to hear of one who is bound to them by strong spiritual bonds. The Rev. Dr. Murray Bartlett, who has just retired after seven-teen years in the presidency of conservative and elite Hobart College, is said to have a strong preference for purple and green tie and shirt combinations.

* * *

Those of us who enjoy sinking our teeth into a porter-house steak (as if there were any of us who didn't!) probably never heard that the luscious king of steaks derives his name from the old porter House, a favorite "filling station" for Harvard boys in the early nineteenth century.

* * *

They say it takes ninety days for the "Greyhound" to reach the Philippines. That's nothing. It takes a month for some news (???) to get from the campus into the page of the GREYHOUND.

(Note to editor: If this be treason, let us make the most of it.)

* * *

Mr. Carroll Dulaney has us all puffed up with his words of compliment. The praise was most encouraging, and we hope we will continue to merit it.

* * *

"Yellow Jackets battle Spiders" — headline announcing Randolph-Macon-Richmond football game. Would you call that an "arthropodal" contest, Doc. Putsche?

* * *

A University of Illinois student is going to travel six hundred miles to cast his vote in the November election. Loyola isn't the only place where political convictions are strong this year.

* * *

Columns devoted to dance bands and music of the day are becoming increasingly popular in under-grad publications. The reaction of college men is probably a very important factor in the success or failure of popular tunes and orchestras.

SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

A FROSH LAMENT

"Yes sir", "no sir", we mister sophs—
And walk on Charles Street westway;
We wear grey caps and short green ties,
And button coats our best way.

The rules we freshmen know by heart—
On cars we please all greatly;
We rise for girls and sophomores
So they may sit sedately.

We love the sophs and all their friends,
But hate the nasty paddle.
Oh well, next year will end our pains—
When we'll be in the saddle!

CHARLES GELLNER, '40

—o—

A DEFINITION OF FASCISM

It is most deplorable that the ability of the scientist to express his ideas adequately, has never been attained by the moulders of popular thought. The loose, inaccurate terminology of the authors, journalists and orators who sway the public is probably the cause of nine-tenths of the current sophistry dealing with political, economic and social problems. If the term "water" meant "H O" to one chemist and "H Cl" to another, and "H₂SO₄" to a third, progress in scientific thought would be hopeless. Yet we expect to have some understanding of the politico-economic movements of the day without taking the least trouble to determine whether they who are writing and speaking on those problems are using words in the same sense in which we understand them. The fact is that most of them are not. Granted that terms like "fascism", "communism", "capitalism", "collectivism" and the like admit of more than one interpretation, there are some interpretations of them that cannot possibly be allowed, and it is usually those meanings which are applied when the intent is to deceive. The word "fascism" is the best example possible.

"Fascist" is an adjective with a most restricted meaning. It can be correctly applied to the governments of Italy and Portugal, and to no other system under the sun. "Fascism" does not mean rule by a dictator; it does not mean rule by capitalists; it does not mean a state that is imperialistic or super-nationalistic; and it certainly does not mean a state that is merely opposed to communism. "Fascism" is that form of Government, based on the idea of cooperation between classes, in which a "corporate state," representative of capitalist and proletariat, producer and consumer, employer and employee, is developed. Fascists really believe in the most civilized solution of class warfare: arbitration and cooperation, which necessarily involve compromise. Fascists are not alone in this belief, but there is no excuse for saying that all who share it with them (that is, all intelligent people), are Fascists. Fascists are opposed to "rugged individualism". They are inclined to give the state too much power, and like all the other European revolutionary parties, they are ruthless with enemies and extremely intolerant. On the other hand, Fascism does not necessarily mean rule by a dictator, and might work quite well under a republic. It is the only "ism" that allows free intellectual and artistic development to any extent whatsoever.

It is quite plain, therefore, that the term "fascist" has been applied to governments that are not corporate states, and to men whose ideals do not coincide with those of Premier Mussolini and Dr. Salaza, of Portugal. In the press of the day, a German Nazi is a "fascist"; in communistic statements everyone who believes in private property, be he Wall Streeter or Japanese war lord, is a "fascist"; because the N.R.A. slightly resembled a corporate state, Mr. Bernard McFadden thinks the President is "un-American", implying that he is a "fascist"; Austria has dictator Schuschnigg, and Santo Domingo has Dictator Trujillo, and therefore, says the man in the street, they are "fascist" countries. The consequences have become serious. One form of misinterpretation of the word has put us in a very dangerous position. From some sources (mostly from those that are communistically inclined), has come the idea that all that is not communistic must be "fascist", the belief that we must eventually lead to "fascist" or "Communist" is spreading. In a current magazine article, Hendrick Willem Van Loon says that people are asking him: "Now, what would you rather have: carbolic acid or bichloride of mercury?" "I would rather", is his answer, "have a glass of milk".

WILLIAM W. MAHONEY, '38

Congratulations

To those officers who, at a recent meeting, were chosen by the Alumni to carry out the executive duties for the coming year, *The Greyhound* offers its congratulations, with the hope that they will meet with every success in their activities for the future.

The Alumni Association is as much a part of Loyola as the Sodality or the Basketball Squad, since the fact that the members have left the buildings at Evergreen does not sever their relationship as Loyola men. For what, after all, are the buildings and the daily routines and lessons, all too quickly left behind, when compared to the lasting fraternity of Loyola graduates intimately bound together by the ties of religion and education? Long since the College left the venerable old school house on Calvert Street for the newer abode at Evergreen, the Graduates who received their degrees on the stage of that remembered building have known work and pleasure, not in the name of Calvert Street, but under the banner of "Alumni".

And if the graduated members are strongly bound to each other, there exists another union between them and the ones who are still pursuing Chemistry and Economics and Psychology. And since, in a respect, *The Greyhound* is the voice of the College, we appeal to the Alumni to cherish this spiritual bond; we ask for the "brotherhood" of you men, who have left us as material tokens of yourselves only dusty year books for the Library and group pictures to adorn the walls. We ask that you would dispatch an item of news to us as gladly as you would to an old crony, knowing that we will entertain equal enthusiasm over the information.

Of course, there are always those who join everything that puts up a flag—and then fail to abide by it; and there are those who join nothing at all. No alumnus who follows either of these methods is a true member, for if he is an alumnus and a dozen other things in name only, then he may as well save himself the trouble of joining, and if he belongs to nothing at all, he is merely a graduate, and not an alumnus. Fortunately, however, the enumeration is not complete. There are also those (and we trust the majority of Loyola men are) who accept the name and obligations of an alumnus with as much competence and willingness as they would the position and duties of the highest official in their chosen profession.

It is these men whom *The Greyhound* congratulates and to whom it extends its felicitations for the coming year; and it is in them that we place our trust for a continuation and strengthening of that bond which ideally exists between students and alumni.

. And Best Wishes

The response to the call for dramatic talent was so enthusiastic that the majority of those who applied will be unable to secure speaking parts in the forthcoming one-act-plays. The unsuccessful aspirants will do well to groom themselves for the Varsity production in the second semester, when a greater number of accomplished thespians will be in demand.

BOOK NOTES

P. A. McG.

THE DUST OF HER SANDALS

A. DE CASTRO ALBARRAN
Benziger Brothers

"THE DUST OF HER SANDALS" is the story of

Teresa of Avila, Foundress of the Discalced Carmelites. The author in his preface says: "Teresa is great in her great deeds, but her greatness is, perhaps, better seen in her little deeds. This is what I offer you in this book: the little things of Teresa, the dust of her sandals." He goes on to show us in language that is simple, in a tone that is deeply reverential Teresa, the

Saint, from her earliest childhood to the moment when her dying gasp freed that love-consumed soul, and she was carried in the swift course of an arrow in flight to the bosom of the Saviour.

Reading of this kind is particularly apropos at this time when the collective eye of Christendom is focused upon Spain. There the red hand of Communism is demolishing the

great monuments of Catholicism in that same locale where Teresa lived, fought, and conquered the obstacles which blocked the path to her goal. To her persevering energy is due the foundation of almost innumerable "dovecots" of Discalced Carmelites, thereby fulfilling the divine command she received "Crescite et multiplicamini."

"THE DUST OF HER

SANDALS" is the product of a discriminating mind capable of discerning latent beauty and charm in small details and of being deeply impressed by them. The book will instill a desire for more information in those who are unacquainted with the Saint's history; it should constitute a delightful experience to those already informed. In closing, a word (To be Continued on Page 6, Col. 4)

Lucky for You

—It's a Light Smoke!

FOR "OVER-TIMERS" —A Light Smoke!

Watch what the night owls are smoking...the burners of the midnight oil. It's not surprising they reach for a Lucky! The way they light one cigarette after another — no wonder they appreciate the protection of a light smoke... Lucky Strike!



When you reach for another ... and another!

Maybe you've never sat up through a lonely night — working and smoking hour after hour, lighting one cigarette from another — depending upon the cheerful smoke of your cigarette to keep you company and help you along. It's times like these you're grateful for a *light smoke*...for a Lucky Strike! For, though you may smoke right on through the night, you can trust a *light smoke* to be gentle with your throat. Lucky Strike is the only cigarette to offer you the important protection of "Toasting." And further, since your Luckies are made from the very tenderest, most mellow center-leaf tobacco, you'll find they taste good to you—all day—and all night, too!

★ ★ NEWS FLASH! ★ ★

Tries 14 times in vain— then wins 4 in a row

Ruth Hoff, a stenographer of East 68th Street, New York, has been entering the "Sweepstakes" since they began, but never won until a month ago. Then she really clicked and won four in a row.

Have you entered yet? Have you won your delicious Lucky Strikes? There's music on the air. Tune in "Your Hit Parade," Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Listen, judge, and compare the tunes — then try Your Lucky Strike "Sweepstakes."

And if you're not already smoking Luckies, buy a pack today and try them, too. Maybe you've been missing something. You'll appreciate the advantages of Luckies—A Light Smoke of rich, ripe-bodied tobacco.

Luckies — a light smoke

OF RICH, RIPE-BODIED TOBACCO — "IT'S TOASTED"

LOYOLA LUSTRA

G. A. S.

The second "lustrum" of Loyola's history is the five year interval from 1857 to 1862. Quite naturally, the Civil War intruded itself into the records of those years. These were "parlous times" and men were gripped by a prophetic dread of the "impending struggle." The records show that the address before the Literary Society at the Commencement of 1859 was delivered by O. A. Brownson, I.L.D., of Boston. The subject of the staunch New Englander's eloquence must have been dictated by his natural reaction to all the talk of secession that then ran rife. He spoke, appropriately enough, on "Patriotism."

This infant Loyola College seemed to be doing its utmost to throw oil on the troubled waters, as far as it was able. In 1861, the students of the College celebrated the birth of Washington with appropriate exercises at which three of the students read papers based on the great Patriot. The College was directing attention, at a time when it was sorely needed, to the "beautiful teaching and example of the incomparable 'Father of his Country'."

In 1860, the Rev. Burchard Villiger, S.J., Provincial of the Maryland Province, moved his residence from Georgetown to Loyola, and the College was the residence of the Provincials for twenty years thereafter. Father Villiger was succeeded by the Rev. Angelo Paresce, S.J. On the nineteenth of April, 1861, the latter was installed at a dinner of the Fathers of the College. A few hours after the dinner the first blood of the Civil War was spilt on the streets of Baltimore. A Massachusetts regiment was passing through and was attacked by violent Southern sympathizers.

In 1858 the Rev. William F. Clarke, S. J., succeeded the first president of the College, Father Early, and was in turn succeeded in 1860 by the Rev. Joseph O'Callaghan, S. J. The latter was a distinguished figure among the Jesuits of that period. It is recorded that his great labors in Baltimore and later at Frederick about the beginning of the Civil War permanently injured his health. Father O'Callaghan died tragically and was buried at sea while returning from a mission to Rome which he undertook for the Order in 1869.

From the reminiscences of Mr. Eugene Didier, a Loyola graduate of the 1850's, we

gather some true Civil War romance. One of his classmates, E. Courtney Jenkins, entered the Confederate army. Jenkins was wounded and was tenderly cared for by a family in Richmond, and—yes, fell in love with the daughter of the family, married her and settled down in Richmond.

Another Loyola Graduate, Charles M. Morfit, '59, studied medicine and entered the service of the Confederacy as a surgeon.

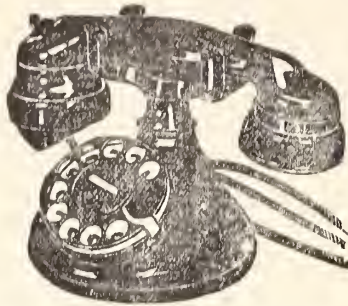
Walter C. McCann, a well known author and journalist who was at Loyola from '57 to '65, has left a splendid source of information in his memoirs of those years. He draws interesting pictures of the priests, the scholastics, his fellow students, and the college activities that make the old Loyola seem very real and alive. Here again the Civil War rears its head. Mr. McCann speaks of one scholastic in particular, a Mr. Doonan, "anxious about his people in the south". In Mr. McCann's records of the past, the three Presidents of the College during the years '57 to '62, pass in review before us, "men of striking individuality". First is Father Early, "with his intellectual aspect behind the glittering glasses and the little habit in the pulpit of holding thumb and forefinger together as he set forth the parts of his discourse." Next, the "studious apparition", Father William F. Clarke, pacing up and down the corridors, always in the company of a book. He was physically distinguished by "that slender, wiry figure and the drawn brows and the penetrating eyes". Father Clarke was a man of great learning. The rumor was that he "had read but three books for the formation of his literary style". These were the Bible, Shakespeare, and Burke. Amusingly enough, this report was translated by the lads attached to the high school as meaning that the learned President of the College had read only three books in his whole life.

The third was Father O'Callaghan, "a dark, slight man, with features of Italian mould." He was "one of the gentlest and best of men."

It is of interest to note that Charles and Walter Abell, the sons of A. S. Abell, founder of the Sun Newspaper, were students at Loyola College 1859 to '61. They continued their studies at Georgetown and graduated there.

Alumni Doings

J. B. K.



"Call us or drop us a line when you hear some Alumni News".

We are anxiously searching our mailbox for Alumni correspondence. We're sure that you must have some news that would interest some of your old pals. This plea is not only for news but any kind of writing that might interest the public in general.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George Renehan on the new addition to their family circle. The new baby is named John Carroll. Mr. Renehan also has an older boy, William Patrick and a daughter, Agnes Ann.

From the class of '36 we hear that Vince Gavin is with the Central Fire Insurance Co.

Cichelli and Dinan are at Hopkins Engineering School.

Charles B. Kelly is at the University of Maryland.

Tom Leary has begun to take organ lessons from Mr. John M. O'Connor ex '05, organist at Saint Ignatius Church.

Guy Matricciani, of basketball fame is now at Lehigh University studying engineering.

Francis X. Knott, S. J. ex '35, is making his philosophical studies at the Jesuit Seminary in Toronto, Canada.

Jack I. Kirby, '31, recently paid a visit to some of his old professors at Evergreen. Mr. Kirby is taking a course in the Fine Arts at Princeton. He is connected with the Walters Art Gallery in the city.

Francis J. Otčenasek, '33, recently inspected the newly adorned quarters of the Greyhound. Mr. Otčenasek was formerly on the Greyhound staff and an officer of the Sodality. At present he is in his Senior year at Johns Hopkins Medical.

Some of the older Alumni will remember Edward K. Hanlon, '09, who is a senior member of the law firm of Beckman, Bogue, Stephens and Black in New York City.

As an example of what we mean by Alumni correspon-

dence, here is a very interesting item we received from the secretary of the class of '27:

On Thursday, October first, the Loyola College class of 1927 held a reunion at Miller Brothers restaurant, with the idea of planning a general celebration of their ten year anniversary of graduation.

After dinner the former president of the class, Mr. John R. Spellissy, now Librarian and teacher of Latin at Loyola High, called the meeting to order and opened the discussion of purposes and plans etc. Mr. Spellissy was selected chairman of the committee for the celebration. He appointed Messrs. McDermott Egan and Conway to assist him in the matter. Great enthusiasm was displayed and a Stag party is planned for early February, to be held in Mr. Lingard Whiteford's club basement. A shore party for wives and 'friends' (especially weaker sex) was set for Thanksgiving week-end. Plans are now being formulated for an active part in the Campus June week program and for a social banquet at that time.

It seemed that every one just oozed with co-operation and good cheer; and the committee is now planning a questionnaire to seek out all the dark corners of each class member's past ten years. It is hoped to have this published in booklet form just before graduation this year.

* * *

STATISTICS OF '27

Dr. Joseph Jeppi is now in Fouchow, China.

Lieut. John Ryan, who was present at the dinner, is now stationed in the Philippine Islands, at an Army post there.

William Zemaitis was killed in a railroad accident four years ago.

Of the twenty-one present at the dinner, a tabulation showed that none were unemployed. There were: three doctors, two priests, seven lawyers, two school teachers, two advertising agents, one personal secretary, and two insurance salesmen.

THE GRAD WHO NEVER COMES BACK

"I am a very precocious type,
An all-round crackerjack;
In scholarship a bit overripe"—

Says the grad who never comes back.
"Indeed, when I put from the college door
I felt quite sure I could learn no more,
So why should I visit as heretofore?"
Says the grad who never comes back.

"You see, I'm pretty prosperous now,
Though you think me only a quack.
Some day I will the college endow"—
Says the grad who never comes back.
"I hate to be robbed of the smallest pence
By the school which gave me my competence,
So I'll wait and visit a few years hence"—
Says the grad who never comes back.

M. O. D.

Albert J. Sehlstedt, '19, Is New Loyola Alumni Head

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

Rev. Joseph A. Canning, S. J., President of Loyola College, was introduced by the new chairman. Father Canning announced that Father Lawrence Gorman, S. J., the new Dean at Loyola, was recovering from his recent operation and regretted that he was unable to attend the meeting. He expressed his sincere wish in behalf of the entire faculty that the new administration would be highly successful in their work during the year. He spoke of the important part the Alumni play in the make-up of Loyola, emphasizing their possibilities of making contacts for increasing the student enrollment at the College. He thanked the men who have done good service in this field, as witnessed by the increase in the student body in the present year, and urged them to keep up this excellent work.

Thomas F. Grogan, "pinch hitting" for Father Robert S. Lloyd, S. J., announced that the Alumni retreat would be held on the week-end of December fourth at Manresa. Father Thomas Murray, S. J., will conduct the exercises.

With all the business before the house cleared the meeting was adjourned, and refreshments followed.

POERTY SOCIETY MEMBERS MEET

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

modern poets and prose writers.

The remainder of the program was given over to Mrs. Sherwood, who read a few of her favorite poems, and discussed briefly the ideas which she hopes will materialize at future meetings.

Down at the U. of M. somebody concluded an exam paper with this little note: "Dear professor: If you sell any of these answers to the humor magazines, remember, I want my cut."

LOYOLA SPORTS

The Wonder World
Of Chemistry

Will O' Wisp
W. J. O'D.

Yale's Second Visit

When the Elis took the boys from Annapolis in tow with their agile football eleven, a little more than a week ago, it was not their first visit this year to Baltimore.

For they auspiciously visited our gym to open the 1936 sport season on New Year's Night with their highly vaunted quint. But the results of this encounter did not turn out so prosperously for them when they were humbled to the tune of 40 to 27.

At the Stadium, before what was estimated at about 43,000 people, they passed, ran and finally "kicked" to a victory over one of the most powerful teams that Navy has put on the field in years. Under the leadership of their rangy captain Larry Kelley and stimulated by that smart and undaunted quarterback Clint Frank, they gave an exhibition of what one of the most clever teams in the East could do. Navy likewise seemed indomitable in its efforts and Bill Ingram clipped off the markers in great stride, but the "breaks" were not with them and Yale carried the laurel back to New Haven.

On that cold January evening, however, they were not so skilled or even lucky, and despite the wonderful showing of that Blue and White quintet, they were forced into submission by our speedy "Greyhounds".

'Tis true that the great and often called loquacious Kelley did not accompany the basketball team; but Bud Miles, who saw action in the Navy game, and Wilson, both of whom were members of Yale's great football team of last season, proved their worth as floor stars and also as football players. The game was one of the roughest ever witnessed at Evergreen, with several of the Elis ejected on personal fouls and occasional pugilistic gestures.

Just as the Bulldog was too tricky for the Goat, so the Greyhound was too speedy for the Bulldog.

But the basketball team of Yale did not represent the school as well as its football teams have and we may justly be thankful that we play them in basketball and not in football. In all fairness however, we must say that their team, returning from their holiday road trip fared much better in the Ivy League and we hope that, for their sportsmanship and courage and the ideals of the institution they represent, their football team may continue through this season, in the ranks of the undefeated.

Thus far there are no prospects of having a home game with a team of the caliber or reputation as Yale's, but we hope that we may venture to say that our team for the coming season may be equally as strong as that sharp shooting aggregation which so overwhelmingly vanquished the New Haven five.

Intramural Football

Since the baseball league is virtually completed, there are no sports remaining to round out the fall and early winter seasons with the exception of that greatly awaited classic the Frosh-Soph gridiron game. But in the meanwhile what is the rest of the school to do? There is an abundance of enthusiasm and plenty of talent in the school only awaiting the opportunity to be unleashed in that "king of sports". All we need is organization. If each class would get at least one team, a conference could be formed under the guidance of the Athletic Association, rules could be formulated paralleling official football regulations and an efficient touch-football league would be the result. This is the only logical sport for the students to participate in while awaiting the more indoor sports.

CALL TO BE ISSUED FOR MORE 'HOUND BASKETBALL PLAYERS

Loyola Well Represented This Year By Veterans Carney, Wayson, Russell, Keech

A call will be issued shortly for all basketball candidates other than those who were members of the squad last year. Under the coaching of "Bill" Liston, these hopeful aspirants will be given a chance to show their ability without being overshadowed by such stellar performers as Carney, Wayson, Russell, Keech, etc. Incidentally, we are forced to announce with regret that the Greyhounds will be without the services of "Joe" Kelly, whose great playing, during the latter part of last season, was largely responsible for the thrilling victories scored over the two league leaders, Washington College and Mt. St. Mary's.

To get back to the point, this plan, like fall baseball practice, has great possibilities. To this Department's way of thinking, the court Greyhounds should lead the pack this year if they are successful in finding at least two men to team-up with Carney, Wayson, Russell and Keech. And who knows, this little plan might reveal the answer to a coach's prayer in the form of a sharp-shooting forward or a fast-breaking guard.

The reaction among the students should be favorable, when they realize that they will be given every chance to show their wares, and have the benefit of Coach Liston's undivided attention — which would not be the case if all the candidates were called out together.

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SPIRITED INTRAMURAL SPEEDBALL LEAGUE NEARING FIRST PLAYOFF

Senior Club Comes Out On Top After Gruelling Battle With Junior Team

The "Gashouse Gangs" of the intramural speedball league settled their differences in a torrid mixture of ball-playing and debate that saw the Senior team stagger forth with the proverbial laurel on its haggard brow. The Junior club shook the base-hits off its chest to find itself tightly gripping a tie for second place with the Freshman nine.

The game has since been played a hundred times in the Cafeteria, Labs, Rec. Room et al., but the fact remains that the hard-hitting of the Seniors in the first inning gave them a four run advantage and a foundation for recovering the lead that they lost on a wild throw in the fourth. This play showed the need of ground rules, as the Juniors will only too gladly attest; for although they scored four runs in this frame, they were robbed of two more when an excited Freshman kicked an overthrow back into Don Powers' hands, and as a result John Bracken was out at the plate and Bolesta was forced to return to third base. However, the incident was chalked-up as a break for the Seniors, and the game was resumed after a spirited discussion in which Umpires Kernan and Smith had their hands full. The seniors then proceeded to put the game in the bag with a two run splurge which the downhearted Juniors could not match.

The Juniors must now fight it out with the Freshmen for the right to meet the Seniors in the play-off that will decide the championship of the first round.

The chemistry classes had a recording of the latest developments of chemical research by the DuPont Company in a sound movie. This modern means of instruction for this type of demonstration proved to be interesting and instructive.

Chemistry is important, since it serves human needs. The DuPont Company, which backs its faith in chemical research to the extent of spending more than six millions of dollars every year, sums up its contribution in the pledge: Better things for better living through chemistry.

Some of the new and improved products demonstrated in the lecture given were: Pyralin, a plastic made from cotton linters; a more recent development: Plastacele, used for making lamp shades and safety glass. The making of Fabrikoid was also discussed, which is used for manufacturing upholstery and luggage. Then followed discussions on the manufacture of dye-stuffs, various kinds of fabrics, photographic films, cellophane, fertilizers, explosives and disinfectants.

Chemistry helps to make the United States a self-sufficient nation in many ways. At one time, all the camphor needed in this country for making plastic, photographic films and similar products was imported from the Orient. Today, thanks to chemical research, a product is made identical in composition to nature's product.

"Loyola Night" Date Set

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

The titles of the one-act plays to be presented this year have not been decided upon at this writing, but it is certain they will prove as enjoyable as those given last year. As for the musical portion of this year's "Loyola Night", the Glee Club already has had several rehearsals, and plans are being made for the vocal and instrumental solos. Following last year's procedure, a dance will form the third part of the program.

Although specific plans are not available at this time, this year's presentation of "Loyola Night", we are told, will be even superior to last year's event. So remember, watch the Greyhound for future news concerning this; "talk it up" in the meantime, and keep the evening of December 11 open for the Second Annual "Loyola Night" at the Alcazar.

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The Theater Guild presentation, "END OF SUMMER", at Ford's the week of October 5, proved to be highlight of the current theater season to date. This brilliant comedy, the most recent accomplishment of the young playwright, S. N. Behrman, was the same that won such wide acclaim from Broadway audiences last season. With provocative dialogue, smoothly contrived situations and clever wit, "End of Summer" was further enhanced by a delightful setting by Lee Simonson under the expert direction of Mr. Phillip Moeller. Enacted by an unusually capable cast, headed by the scintillating Ina Claire, it blossomed forth as a definite comedy hit.

Mr. Behrman, in keeping with the popular trend, treats of the turbulent social conditions prevalent today. There is an underlying seriousness to his jests, which show thought and clear character analysis. He definitely has controversy within himself and yet because of seeming indision on his part, the audience is allowed to draw its own conclusions. The playwright presents each character as a pleader of his cause, with both favorable and unfavorable points in evidence.

In a very light but clearly analyzed Leonie Frothingham, Miss Ina Claire without a doubt earns her right to be known as the first comedienne of the American Stage. Tripping gaily and frivolously through the play with that masterful command found

only in the theater's best, she definitely keeps the production on an even keel. She sits, amid the torrid discussions, a simple extrovert, with charming grace. After a career of flirtations she comes to the autumn of her life, a lonely woman, realizing that love is what she has really been seeking all the years.

Playing opposite Miss Claire was the suave, subtle and cunning Dr. Rice of Osgood Perkins. He is a psychoanalyst who in the course of his advance has found that "the poor have tonsils, the rich have souls". A calculating egoist, he nears his objective, Leonie and her riches, only to make the fatal mistake of transferring his affections to her daughter Paula.

And now we can come to our one objection to "End of Summer". Endeavoring to give a very broadminded,

thoughtful and forceful drama, Mr. Behrman, through lack of knowledge of his subject, unwittingly gave us the mere caricature of a Catholic, in the person of Dennis McCarthy. This is one point upon which we should stand firm. We demand in Drama a representative Catholic, not a caricature.

BOOK NOTES

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 5)

about the translator, Sr. M. Bernadette. Her unusual taste in the formation of beautifully turned expressions imparts a polish of style and a delicacy of treatment which contribute much towards making this little volume a delightful one to read.

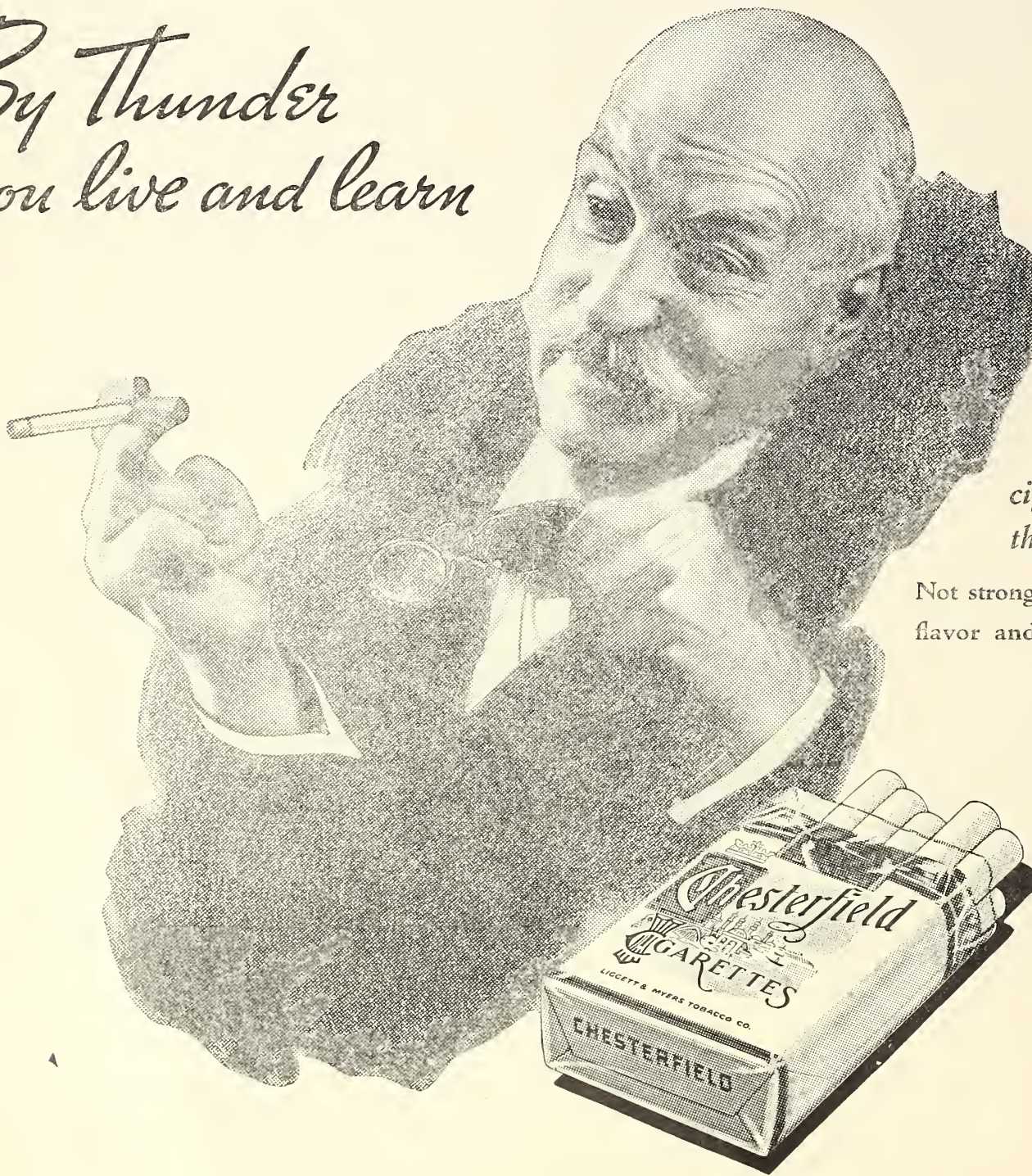
The little volume, just re-

viewed, was the May selection of The Spiritual Book Associates, a Catholic spiritual book club, organized under Jesuit auspices about three years ago. Its headquarters are at 415 Lexington Ave., New York City.

During its brief term of existence this book club has rendered invaluable services to Catholic readers. Its selections have been uniformly excellent. For the price of fifteen dollars per year, its subscribers have received each year ten outstanding religious books whose cost would have been almost double that amount if purchased direct from the publishers.

The Spiritual Book Associates are to be commended for affording Catholics a short and easy way of building up a good up-to-date spiritual library—one of the great needs of today in homes and schools, as well as rectories.

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